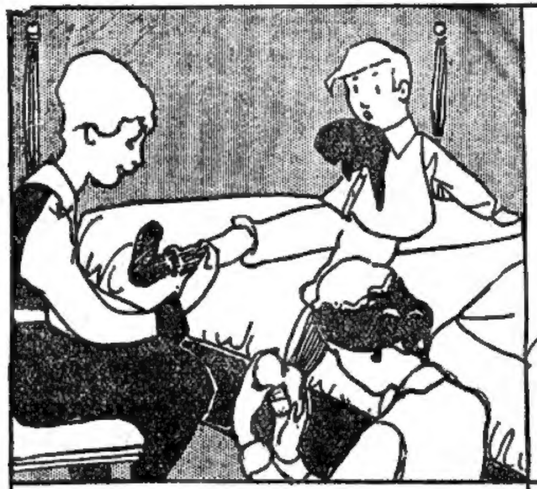
TUMBLE TOM —*A Diller, a Dollar, He Becomes the 10 o'Clock Scholar!*

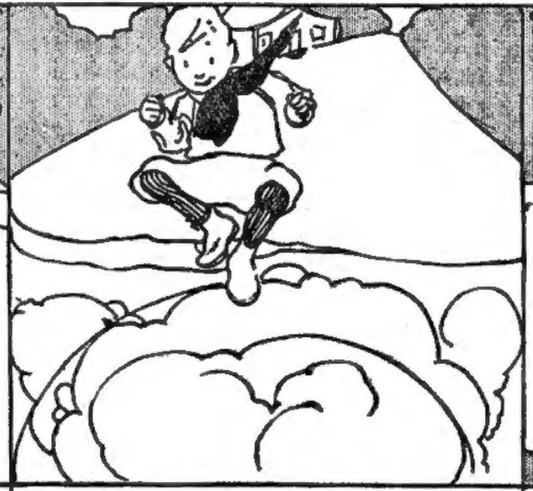
By Eleanor Schor



The clock struck one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. Tom heard it and tumbled into bed just as quick as nurse and mumsie together could get him ready.

He nestled way down in his **big soft pillow**, shut his eyes tight, went to sleep **as fast** as ever he could and tumbled to Bylowland at **top-notch** speed.

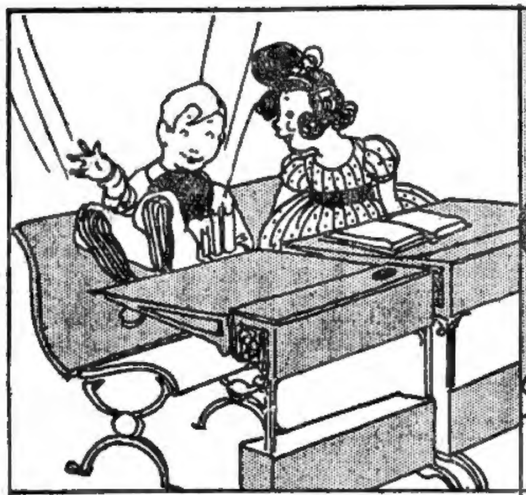
In spite of all his hurry he landed on the doorstep of Old Mother Goose's schoolhouse after the door was closed and Bylowland children had started their lessons. They heard Tom coming and commenced to sing, "A dillar, a dollar, a ten-o'clock scholar."



When Tom recognized the voices of Jack and Jill and Simple Simon, Bo-Peep and Jack Horner, Tommy Tinker and Mary who owned the little lamb, he felt ashamed and turned upon his heel and **scampered off.**

Straight to the shores of Bylowland he ran jumped off the edge, tumbling back to Ope World, where he waked, leaving the Bylowland dren still singing to the **ten-o'clock** scholar who turned into a naughty **truant.**—

TUMBLE TOM —*Mary's Little Lamb Follows Her to the Bylowland School* :-: :-: :-: :-: *By Eleanor Schor*



When Tom tumbled into his classroom seat, Mary, a new girl sitting next to him, told him about her little lamb whose fleece was white as snow. She said every place she ever went the lamb was sure to go.

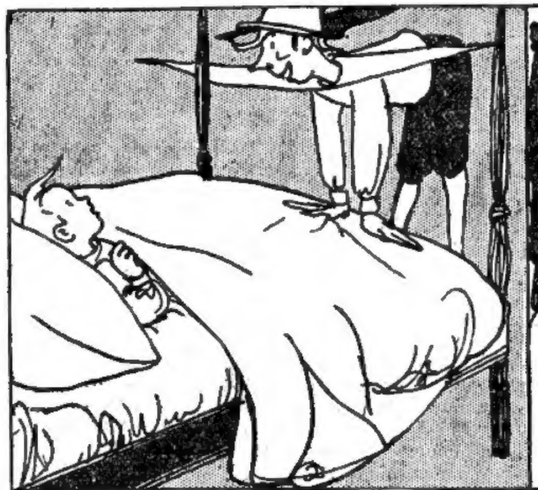
A little tap came at the door and opening they found the little lamb. It followed her to school this day which was against the rule, because the children laughed and played to see the lamb at school, and Tom to help make a bully time did some tumbling stunts.

So teacher turned the white lamb out. But it still lingered near and nibbed on the tender grass till Mary did appear. Mary, Tom and the fleecy lamb, hand and hand together were on a frolic bent.

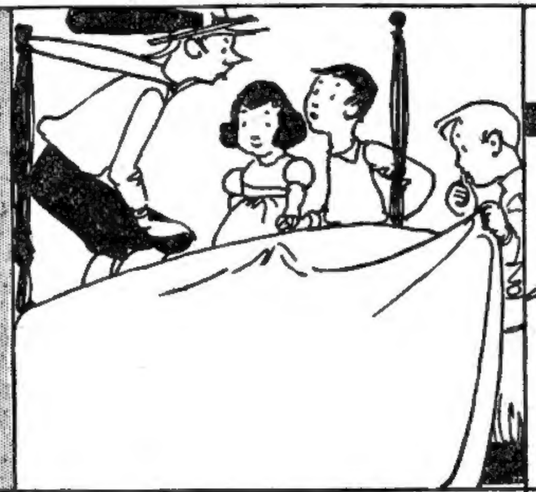
The usual thing happened. In the midst of all the sport Tom stubbed his toe against a stone and tumbled headlong through the clouds that lay between Ope-eye World and Bylowland, whose other name is Sleep-eye World.

Tom tumbled out of Bylowland and told mumsie of Mary's lamb and she said she had of heard of it long ago when she was a little child. "W makes the lamb love Mary so?" Tumble Tom t cried. "Because Mary loves the lamb you know," mumsie then replied.—

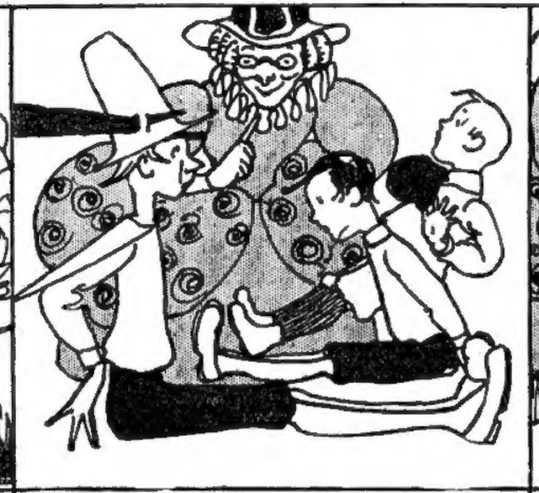
TUMBLE TOM —*Mother Goose Helps Him With His Spelling Lesson!* :-: :-: :-: :-: :- -:- *By Eleanor Schor*



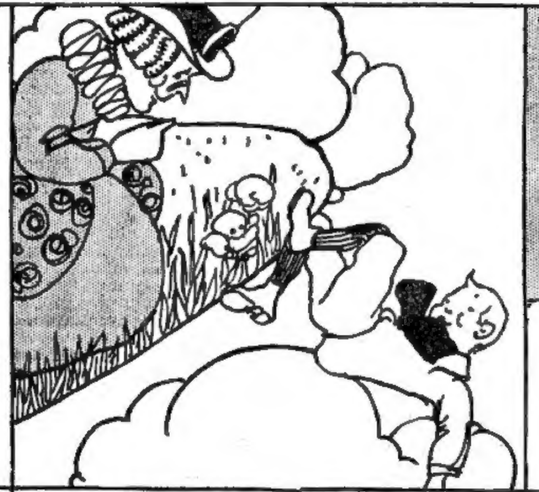
After his first day at school Tom tumbled into bed very much afraid that he would not know his lesson upon the following day. Then Simple Simon popped his head over the foot of Tommy's bed and said: "What's the trouble, Tom? You are late tumbling off to sleep." Tom told him.



"Oh, if you need help we'll do all we can." Then along came Jack and up came Jill. Tom said, "Please spell SEW for me." "That's simple as myself," vowed Simpie. "It is S-O-O." "Why, not at all," said little Jill; "it is S-E-O." "'Tain't," said Simp. "'Tis," snapped Jack; "my sister's right, I know."



And then there was a tussle and other Bylowland children upon their way to school gathered about to watch and shout. Meanwhile Old Mother Goose, who is Bylowland's school ma'am, had missed most of her class, and now she came to fetch them.

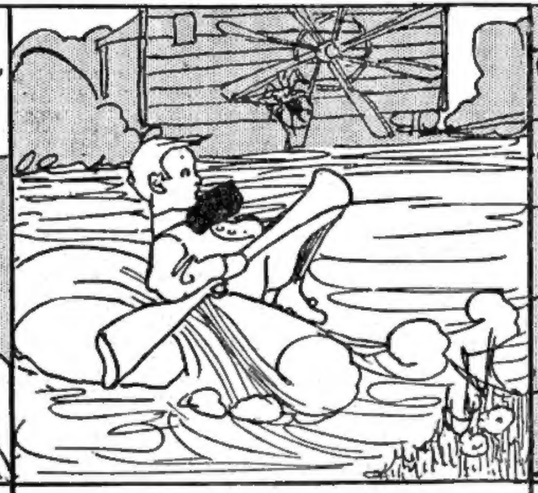


"You spell it once S-O," she said. "Another time S-E-W. Yet S-O-W is right, too. It depends upon what you mean." Surprise caused Tom to tumble over the border of Bylowland, and Mother Goose called after him: "To-morrow, if you know how each is used, to the head of the class you may go."

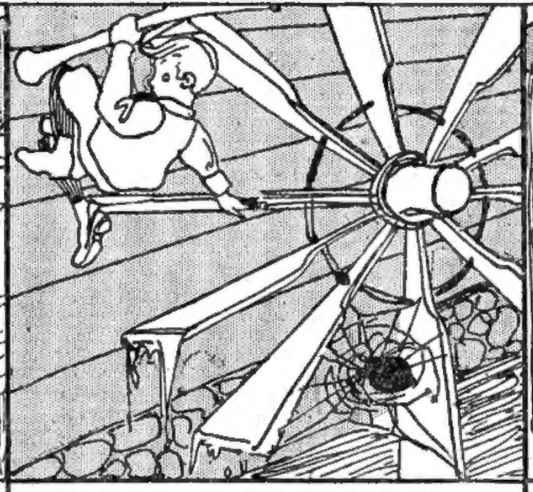
In Ope-Eye-World Tom asked his mumsie before went to school. Said she: "S-O is SO many—far—SO light—SO green, while S-E-W means SEW a seam, and S-O-W is used like this, 'Farm SOW seeds.'" When this was learned Tom scampered off to school quite happily. — *Continued to-morrow!*

TUMBLE TOM—*He Finds Miss Muffet's Spider Down at the Old Gray Mill!* -:- -:- -:- :- -:- *By Eleanor Schor*

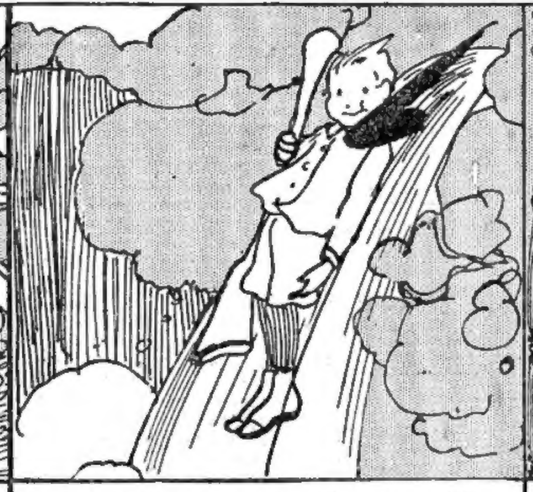
Taking Tommy Tittlemouse's advice, Tumble Tom tumbled himself down from an apple tree into the stream and allowed it to carry him where'er it would.



It led him down to the old gray mill. The miller's working hours were done, and so the wheel stood still. There on one big paddle Tom saw a silver web which the Black Spider that frightened Little Miss Muffet was busily spinning into a regular spider mansion.



Tom let himself down from the attic window onto the paddles, walked close to the edge, and was just leveling his gun to shoot Mr. Black Spider, when Squeak! creak! went the old wheel, and it began to move around.



Back into the stream Tom tumbled, and it carried him away from the old mill wheel just as fast as it had brought him there. Tumbling over stones upon the babbling waters, Tom went along until they came to a pretty water fall. Over he went, and down, down——

—down, and he landed, wide awake in Ope- World at last without having caught the Black Sp and gaining the reward of being allowed to sit do beside pretty Little Miss Muffet in the spider's pl "To-morrow I will try again," Tom decided